

That fly is an island because it is entirely surrounded by water. But now place the fly in the glass of milk and it will be a peninsula, because it is nearly surrounded by water."

The boy went up to the top of the class.

Direction.

From the Boston Courier.

"Come out of that orchard, you young scamp."

"Come nothing; I'm going."

Beginning That Way.
From the Philadelphia Press.
"Yes, baby looks like his papa," said the proud young mamma. "I'm sure he'll have a nose like him."
"Yes," replied the temperance lady from next door, "you give the little one gin for the colic, I understand."

He Hit the Mark.

from the Chicago News.

"Permit me," said the gallant youth, "to have your hand."

"Not on your life, young man," replied the fair maid.

"Why not, pray?" he asked, in surprise.

"Because," she answered, "I have no use for a man who has no higher aim in life than that."

And to the young man's credit, be it said, he took the hint and aimed a little higher.

able. But even this generous addition does not bring the salary up to the required level, and the inevitable result is that efficiency has to be made good in other ways. The unhappy state of affairs has led to go long that it has become among people who are the main sufferers an accepted fact.

There is another important matter that does not to be lost sight of. Graduates who have qualified for office are dispatched to various posts, many of them by the central government, because there are no vacancies for them at the capital. These

rud fashion from the foot of crum-masonry and prospect for plump feet loosely in their yellow slippers, and stoos, after having abstained during hottest hours of the afternoon, resume their pledge as the temperature with the light and return to the struggling troughs with renewed thirst. The evening prayer sounds plainly from the distant mosque—very real, very stating. "The God He is God, and named is His prophet." And the pious slipped and silent, to the mosque turn home to their smoking kabobs sturdy bread.